

ANTI-VACCINATION VICTORY BRINGS JOY TO MONTCLAIR

Wealthy Residents Celebrate
Back Down of Jersey Town's
Health Board.

EXODUS THREAT WINS.

350 Families Were Ready to
Move Out if Compulsory In-
oculation Mandate Held.

The parents of hundreds of Montclair, N. J., school children are going about with broad grins on their faces congratulating one another upon the results of their revolt against compulsory vaccination, which compelled the Board of Education to rescind its drastic rule on the subject. Victory came only when the threat was made by representatives of the anti-vaccinationists that three hundred and fifty families would move out of Montclair and away from the State of New Jersey instantaneously if the rule were enforced.

There is a large colony, principally among the homeopaths and their friends in Montclair and vicinity who are very bitter against vaccination. They say that it is nothing more than "blood poisoning," and that there is no need of a compulsory order on the subject, particularly as Montclair has not a single case of smallpox, nor has not had for many moons.

The anti-vaccination crusade took form in a mass meeting held about a week ago in Unity Hall, when there was a unanimous protest against the action of the Board of Education that every child should be vaccinated. Embodied in the protest was a request to the members of the Board of Education that they give some reason why it was necessary to pass the compulsory vaccination rule at this time.

Held indignation meeting. Dr. Charles H. Shelton, an eminent homeopathic physician, presided at the meeting, and the secretary chosen was Daniel C. Smith, auditor of Tuskegee Institute, Alabama, the man whose disputed whereabouts in New York caused Dr. Booker T. Washington's recent trouble.

Among the crusaders against "blood poisoning" was Samuel Crump, a prominent man in Montclair, and who for years was the head of the Crump Printing Company, the only factory in Montclair.

The indignation meeting was attended by a number of physicians, not only of Montclair (among them Dr. Wilson and Shelton), but also by physicians from Newark and the Oranges. The feeling was so high that after a protest had been formulated a society was formed on the spot, which was called the Anti-Compulsory Vaccination Association of Montclair.

The following petitions were freely circulated:

To the Board of Education, Montclair, N. J.
Sirs—I am opposed to the compulsory vaccination of children in the public schools of Montclair, and I therefore desire to enter my protest against it. I beg that you will either rescind your recent order requiring vaccination before April 19, under penalty of expulsion, or else postpone action upon it until a decided expression of public opinion can be obtained.

Name.....
Address.....
(Signed) Mr. SAMUEL CRUMP,
No. 4 Russell terrace,
Mr. H. L. WALCUTT,
No. 22 Montclair avenue,
Mr. CHAS. E. DORR,
No. 11 Gardner place, Montclair.
Told of Child's Injury.

The indignation meeting was addressed by Thomas L. Mason of Glen Ridge, the editor of Life, who gave a pathetic account of how one of his little children, after having been vaccinated some time ago, became so ill that his life hung in the balance for seven years. Mr. Mason quoted some of the highest authorities against vaccination, bringing in the name of John Stuart Mill, and added that he had no doubt if the matter were brought to the attention of the highest courts the present law would be found unconstitutional.

One of the men who attended the meeting was George C. Hirst of the Osborne Colorotype Co., New York, and a member of the Board of Education from the Fifth Ward of Montclair. Mr. Hirst was most pronounced in his opposition to the proposed vaccination, and declared that in at least five States where similar laws had been enacted, the Supreme Court had declared them to be unconstitutional. Another speaker was Dr. J. C. Corlies.

The Board of Education met on Tuesday night, and after a spirited session, in which there was some lively exchanges of opinion, Dr. Shelton and Mr. Crump were on hand with a petition of nearly 400 names, and fired hot shot into the stand-pat vaccination camp.

There was a hot debate among the members of the board. W. W. Burke, a civil engineer of New York, and H. O. Holloway, argued for the vaccination rule. Mr. Hirst did the talking for the insurgents. Neither side referred to the fact that a very large proportion of the children of Montclair come from the negro quarter and that there is no segregation of the schools.

The Board rescinded the rule and requested a report from the Health Committee on the general subject of vaccination. The Board finally adjourned, and the anti-vaccinationists, who had been threatening to blight the advance of Montclair by reducing its population by 350 well-to-do families.

Cultivated Beauty Won't Hold Husband's Love, but Cultivated Love of Husband Brings Beauty

Mrs. Robert Erskine Ely Evolves Novel Theory for Wives
as to Beauty Culture—A Man Wants His Wife
Different From All Other Women.

"If Massage, Starvation Diet, Extravagant Dress or Other
Features of Beauty Quest Availed in Love Fashion-
able Women Would Keep Their Husbands."

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.



"Women should not cultivate youth and beauty in order to preserve their husbands' love; they should retain their husbands' love, and by so doing keep their youth and beauty."

The new theory of beauty culture, true as it is novel, and novel as it is true, was promulgated by Mrs. Robert Erskine Ely at the annual luncheon of the League for Political Education the other day.

"Almost everything you read in the magazines and papers about love and beauty tells you to pursue beauty if you desire to retain your husband's love," said Mrs. Ely. "It makes me wonder how a woman who follows this advice ever finds any time for her husband. The beauty quest as it is planned is far too absorbing. It gives one no time for anything else."

"I have never known a woman whose husband was devoted to her who was not beautiful, in his eyes at least. And not one of those I have in mind paid any attention to the beauty quest. Love means beauty and happiness and contentment. What more could any woman desire?"

Mrs. Ely is a very interesting and attractive wife of Robert Erskine Ely, head of the Elvite Forum.

She is by birth a Dutch woman, born in the far away island of Java, and before coming to this country was a member of the London circle of wits and scholars which includes G. K. Chesterton and Bernard Shaw. I had met Mrs. Ely before I sought her yesterday to ask her to talk about love, the beautiful, and till I heard her reasons I was rather inclined to view her reputation of conventional beauty culture as merely the natural contempt which the really pretty woman feels for the artificial she finds unnecessary.

Artifices Are in Vain.
"If massage, a starvation diet, extravagant dressing or any other manifestation of the beauty quest would preserve a man's love, then all fashionable women would keep their husbands," said Mrs. Ely. "But do you? You know they do not. The woman that you and I know who keep their husbands in love with them are those that don't try."

"I want to say to every woman, don't always strive to be beautiful to your husband. Once in a while look up to him. Brush your hair straight back from your forehead. You will not look pretty, certainly, but you will bring out all the strength in your face. He natural, be yourself. That is what your husband married you for."

"This is not just a theory," Mrs. Ely explained, smilingly. "I practice it, or I would never have gone camping with my husband on my honeymoon."

"A man may meet a great many pretty women but he does not want to feel when he goes home that his wife is just exactly like them, her hair arranged the same way, her gown of the same fashion, her manner the same shallow effort to please. He wants to feel that his wife is something absolutely unique, utterly different from any other woman. For every man in his soul is a Sultan."

"But suppose," I said, "as so many men do, a husband has married a girl for a certain arrangement of false puffs, or judiciously placed ruffles, how can a wife ever dare to be herself? What you say is true of pretty women, of intelligent women, but what of the others?"

For Shams, Not Love.
"That's the point," Mrs. Ely answered, "those who were married for shams may have to keep them up. Such women are not really loved by men. But the women whose husbands are most in love with them are not as a rule pretty women."

"No," I answered, "the homeliest women I know are all married."

"That's because pretty girls are more difficult—they know they have a wider choice," Mrs. Ely explained, "and they take longer to choose it. A homely woman is very likely to take the first man that asks her. Love begins love, and when any man singles her out with a compliment, she is pleased, touched, and begins to feel tenderly toward him. He perceives and returns. Then she becomes beautiful to him and to other persons as well. We have all seen very ordinary girls flower suddenly in spirit and in body. Their eyes and their faces glow and they become lovely."

"When I see such a transformation I always say to my husband 'Where is the man? and I say never more. Love is a blessing of the spirit. It is beauty itself. Haven't you seen a faded woman revive, grow young again in its presence?"

"So long as a woman keeps love, she need not worry about beauty. But she cannot get or keep love merely by cultivating beauty. Women make a mistake who think so. Beauty grows from within out and not from without in."

"The idea that this is not so, the cultivation of the surface instead of the soul, is part of what I call the temptativeness of things. There is an idea that children are beautiful to a woman. I would not be surprised if children enable a woman to keep her youth longer. At any rate, they prevent a husband and wife from cultivating selfishness, as children do. They are apt to do. Still, I think, though I am not in favor of them, that this social sentimentality is a temporarily good thing and that there will be more of it. For everything that will touch the soul and warm the heart of children, an excellent thing for them to learn."

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WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS



OLD BAY ENDS FLIGHT BY DASH INTO CANDY SHOP

Shatters Show Window and
Upsets Woman Decorating
for Easter Trade.

Flukee Duguid's big bay horse lost the reputation for reliability and money last, and the chances are that the horse from rival bakers to buy the animal, who until today never indulged while Driver Bell delivered rolls and buns to the patrons of the "South Bakery" at 27 Cumberland street, Brooklyn, will be withdrawn.

It must have been the sudden advent of spring that got into the old bay's veins today. Driver Bell couldn't account for it and other way. Anyhow, the horse had been standing in front of a house on South Oxford street, near Fulton, while Bell was depositing a bag of French rolls and hot cross buns in the vestibule, when suddenly he let go.

Bell ran yelling after the runaway, but the bay kept on going. He turned into Hanson place and made straight for Flatbush avenue, the delivery wagon awaiting from starboard to port as it hit the trolley tracks and spilling buns and rolls and rolls and leaves all about the way.

Several traffic cops tried to be heroes, but were not fast enough, and the old bay rolled on up Flatbush avenue. In the confusion of her stable shop at No. 100 West 12th street, the street was turned to the street, Mrs. Herman Meyer, who was so busy setting up the candy buns and sugar rolls to make her window attractive, was startled by the noise.

She saw the bay coming and she knew she had heard nothing happen in the street until the baker's boy came running down the street, shouting, "The horse is loose! The horse is loose!"

"I wonder what got into the old bay's head," quoth Bell, scratching his head. "Seems to me like that before."

TENOR BURRIAN SAID TO BE A FUGITIVE NOW.

He is Alleged to Have Floped to
America With Wife of
Dresden Man.

Clad Burrian, the tenor who sailed from New York to Dresden on Feb. 25, is wanted by the German police, according to newspaper dispatches from Berlin. Burrian, a tenor of the Dresden Royal Opera House, is alleged to have eloped two years ago to America with a Dresden merchant's wife.

The husband of the soprano, has been following his wife and her singer friend, heart all over Europe since they sailed from the United States, but Burrian managed to avoid him. He is now in Germany, where he is said to be the object of a man who has been with the tenor, and Burrian has been offered a large sum of money to return to Dresden. His whereabouts are unknown.

Burrian this season sang his last number of performances in New York, including the roles of Siegfried, Siegmund and Parsifal.

CHICAGO IS MAD OVER THE OPERA; STUDIES ITALIAN

Campanini, on Sailing To-Day,
Also Says She Has Taken
Up French.

Stars of grand opera, leaving to-day by the Lorraine of the French line, told of the triumph of Art, with a capital A, during the last season, and especially of the artistic regeneration of Chicago.

There was Cleofante Campanini, one of the most wonderful of the men who play upon an invisible instrument with a stick—former conductor for Hammerstein, for seven years conductor at Boston Opera, and the last season conductor for the Philadelphia-Chicago Opera Company. At the close of the season in Philadelphia last night the artists of the company gave him an autograph album with all of the names of the singers inscribed therein.

"The season just closed," he said, "was the greatest I ever conducted. The change of conditions in Chicago was remarkable. Where we had very few in the house at the beginning of the season, there are now more applications for next season's seats than we had during this entire season, and at the last performance we turned away 2,000 persons from a house that seats 1,600. Indeed, the interest is so great that many of the citizens are taking up the study of French and Italian in order to understand the opera."

It is stated that the salary paid Campanini in London is the highest ever given to a conductor.

Another of the singers paid to the world was Marguerite Sylva, who took along a golden-haired baby, according to the name of her animal having been presented to her moment of departure. Her friends heard that she had been taken to an animal store, and she was seen in the cage that lately held the general's monkey.

Another singer, who made a hit at Chicago in "Quo Vadis" during the season, remarked that Philadelphia had not been so level this season, for once reason, he thought, that in cleaning the corner of the quarter temple of art the corner stone to call it the Philadelphia Opera House, according to schedule, they named it the Metropolitan.

Food That Agrees Gives health and strength.

Grape-Nuts
is such a food.

"There's a Reason"

Food That Agrees Gives health and strength. Grape-Nuts is such a food. "There's a Reason"

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LAWYERS SLAM BROOKLYN JURIES AS HEARTLESS

Finest "Sob" Damage Suits on
Record Ruthlessly Chucked
Out of Court.

TEARS BUT NO MONEY.

Even a Crippled Rabbi and
Blown-Up Girl Fail to Move
Them to Pity.

There was great gloom today among damage suit lawyers in Brooklyn, the crisp spring sunlight which flooded the rest of the city might have been yesterday's gray dripping gloom by the faces of the lawyers who murmured surly greetings to each other in the corridors of the County Court. The news of disaster came thick and fast.

First was the case of Frank Carney, an accountant in the Brooklyn Eagle office. Charles Webb, a former messenger boy for the Carnegie Trust Company, and Joseph Forgelstrom, a member of the E. W. Hiltz Company. The three boys sued the Brooklyn Union Elevated Railway Company for false arrest three years ago. It was the second trial. At the first trial Carney was awarded \$50, Forgelstrom \$1 and Webb nothing.

Justice Blackmar set aside the verdict as absolutely inadequate and not in accordance with the evidence, and with high hopes the lawyers for the boys withdrew their case for the present. Result—verdict for defendant companies.

Juries All Heartless.
Next was the case of Moses Altman, a venerable and learned rabbi of Brownsville, who sued the S. Lieberman's

Rose Brewery Company because he was struck at a street crossing by the pole of one of the brewery trucks, receiving injuries which will keep him in a hospital until the rest of his life. The case was heard yesterday and was given to the jury. The jury, after listening to the facts, with the photographer leaning over his chair to hear.

The jury seemed deeply affected, but today rendered a verdict for the brewery.

Then came a fresh faced young girl, only recently from Dresden, who, severely burned by steam when a coffee urn in Hanna's restaurant at No. 21 Park Row exploded, she was discharged from the hospital after many weeks and still walks with a limp.

The Hanna Company paid her wages while she was away, gave her a chance to go to work again, and, when she found herself not strong enough, paid her \$50 for a vacation in the country. She pleaded that her ability to earn a living was ended, and asked for \$10,000 damages.

"The Hanna people said that the explosion was the fault of the owners of the building, which furnished the steam, and none of theirs. They said they had given her money out of sympathy, not because of obligation."

Can't Tell About a Jury.
Tears stood in the eyes of the jurors. They took the case at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon and sat up all night. They were hopelessly disagreed all the while, standing six to six, and were discharged.

"I'm looking for the man who says he can tell what a jury will do," said her lawyer to a group of the sympathetic brethren. "I want to kick him just once."

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Automatic Sprinklers Will Have
Practical Trial.

There will be a late building fire test
Saturday afternoon in one of the New
Terminal buildings, at the foot of
Third Avenue, South Brooklyn.

The blaze is to be set so as to test out
how efficiently the automatic sprinklers
will work. This experiment is to be
made at the request of the U. S.
Bureau of Fire Protection, and the
engineering class of the Institution.

The experiment will be made in the
industrial colony of the Bush Terminal,
where 100 men, women and girls are
employed. The test will be made at
the time the blaze is started, in high
wind condition during working hours,
and no precautions, it is assumed, will
be taken to keep the blaze from spreading.

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